STABLISHED BY POSSER PULLTERS and display by the Press Printening Company LATER HAND FOR STREET

of the Post-Office at New York as devent Class Marter and the Third States All Countries in the Continent and

#### THE END OF VILLA.

VIDENCE indicating that Villa died a week ago amounts to strong probability if not proof. By this time the whole truth about his wound and the details of his flight, death and buriel may be established. It should make a dramatic story.

How long, we wonder, has the Catranna Government been con sinced that Villa is dead? How far may recent requests for the withdrawsl of United States troops along with a general tone and aftitude toward this country calculated to impress the Mexican public, he accounted for by a secret conviction on the part of Carranza and his officials that they could presently produce the dead body of the bandit?

Even though the shot that excised Villa's death was fired at the buttle of Guerrero by Carranzistas, there can be small doubt that the lively work of the American punitive force was what roused Carrania's troups to a real energy of pursuit. If we list waited for Carranza to capture the revolutionist brigand the latter might now be alive and entrenched more securely than ever in his mountain hiding places. In no small measure Mexico owes the final elimination of the most dangerous enemy of her peace as well as the swift scattering of his followers to the prompt action of this Government following the raid at Columbus.

If Carrange is a true patriot he owes this nation a debt of gratitude which no touchiness regarding the presence of American troops on Mexican soil need deter him from acknowledging. With Villa out of the way the de facto Mexican Government is a long way further. toward gathering to itself a united Mexico. From now on much more will be expected of it.

It is now Carranza's business to round up Villa's lieutenants and complete the dispersal of his forces. As for the punitive expedition, it has nothing more to do in Mexico. Its withdrawal should be prompt. Equally it should be attended with the fair treatment and courtesy to which it is entitled from Carranza, Carranza's army and every Mexican under Carranza's Government.

## THE CONSTANT QUANTITY.

■ HE country is asked to believe that Col. Roosevelt regards the White House only as an eminence from which he may stretch forth his august hand and calm the raging powers overseas. The Colonel's ambition is now to be the world's greatest peacemaker.

The Roosevelt ambition has been under scrutiny some years. It is no new thing. The country has had ample opportunity to watch, weigh and appraise it. Whether it rushes the Colonel up San Juan Hill or plunges him into peaceful practicalities with an E. H. Harriman in the past and a George W. Perkins in the present; whether it anoves him to "take" Panama or to lay siege to the affections of Wall Street; whether identifying itself with his country's honor or with an evasion of its laws, as when he authorized the Steel Trust to take over the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, Mr. Roosevelt's ambition, the country has come to see, has but one constant ingredient tion, the country has come to see, has but one constant ingredient or instinct—the prompt elevation of himself into whatever niche circumstance at the moment makes most prominent. Whether for peace of war, the Roosevelt ambition contemplates the nation as a back-for war, the Roosevelt ambition contemplates the nation as a back-for the biggest pedestal yet—for Roosevelt. But the people of this signed the Cleveland club up."

It may be, as his friends assert, the Colonel has drawn plans for the biggest pedestal yet—for Roosevelt. But the people of this signed the Cleveland club up."

Bobbie, the shipping clerk, as the said to bim. "Cora Hickett was in to be seball arguments in this office."

'Yes, indeed," replied Miss Primm, as good as Ty Cobb, and "Yes, indeed," replied Miss Primm, as good as Ty Cobb, and "The boss. "That shows what you know about it. He got three hits yester—for Roosevelt. But the people of this signed the Cleveland club up."

Bobbie, the office take the said to be seen to day. I don't care what you know about it. He got three hits yester—for Roosevelt. But the people of this signed the Cleveland club up."

Bobbie, the office was the said to be seen to day. I don't care what you know about it. He got three hits yester—for Roosevelt. But the people of this signed the Cleveland club up."

Bobbie, the office was to the said Himself and the strik, except that the other evening Mrs. Jarr. "You always make a big fuss over Cora Hickett," remarked Mrs. Jarr. "Yet alon't care what they say, but she is a very sweet they say, but she is a very sweet when the cleveland of the shing beased. "In the other evening Mrs. The boss cleared his threat. "Listen, the said Hobbie." I want no beseball these days," said Hobbie. "I want no beseball arguments in this office."

The boss clear the main the alleged head of the shing against the said Hobbie. "I want no beseball arguments in this office."

The other evening Mrs. The boss clear that the said Hobbie. "I want no beseball arguments in this office."

The other ev

country still choose what risks they will take. They have not yet consented to build that pedestal or be the shaft of it.

## **AUTOS IN MEXICO.**

VERYBODY will be glad to note Gen. Pershing's praise of the army automobiles in Mexico. The General waxes enthusiastic over the work they have done in climbing mountains, ploughing through deserts and traversing rocky canyons "where a goat

It has been mainly thanks to the motor trucks that the head of the column could count on supplies without having to lose the advantage of its quick marches deeper and deeper into Mexican terri- "Oh, now!" came from Spooner, the tory. The autos have forded streams, done messenger service, and furnished mobile fighting groups in time of need. And, reports the General, "they have covered trails where nothing except a horse or man ever before travelled, at the rate of a hundred miles a day, with surprisingly few accidents."

Evidently these American made motor vehicles have met severe tests and stood them with extraordinary success. It should be a source of pride to the country's "young giant" industry and also a rebuke to those who are always ready to maintain that Uncle Sam's tools are never first class.

We wonder if the steers on Willie Hearst's Mexican ranch are still bellowing for intervention!

#### Facts Not Worth Knowing. By Arthur Baer.

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HERE is a law forbidding dealers to sell ice by the barat.

Very few piano drummers carry samples

At one time gasoline ran wild on the streets of New York

By multiplying something by nothing you can make one of these things

The trousseau of a Zulu bride couldn't block traffic through an ordinary

The population of our feeble sanitariums is composed largely of folks the changed 'em in weather like this.

There is no set rule for corns. Some folks have more and some less.

It is computed that if all the soup in the world was set end to end there sould be enough to cover \$45,872,811 vests.

# Men Who Fail

By J. H. Cassel



"I'm going to make a killing and quit work"

But Mr. Cobb is more handsome."

"len't Mr. Cobb a wonderful base-

Shut your face!" she snapped.

## The Office Force - By Bide Dudley -

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

as though puszled. "How's that?" "I was merely discussing Chris

said the blonds.
"Cobb's the best hitter," said Talker, who signed up the Clevelands Bobble for \$50,000," she replied snippishly "Isn't Mr. Cobb a wonderful baseslider?" asked Misa Primm.
"You people ought to read up on
baseball," said the boss. "Apparantly
you don't know anything about it."
With that he entered his private
office and closed the door.
There was slience for a minute.
Then Bobble turned and frowned.
"You understand, Miss Primm." he
said, "we want no more baseball
arguments around here."
"Shut your face!" she snapped. Why don't you pay a little more attention to the great American game and you wouldn't sak foolish ques tions about it." "Hully gee!" came from Bobbie

They certainly has been some big changes in baseball since yesterday." "What do you mean?"

Speaker. Now he's Chris Talker. I guess I'll have to pay a little more attention to the great American

bookkeeper.

slight mistake and"—"I did not make a mistake," snappe Miss Primm. "I was merely joking."
"You're a playful little rascal, ain't you?" said hobbie, grinning.
"That's an insult." Miss Primm returned. "Don't you ever speak to me

turned. "Don't you ever speak to me again, young man."
"Great Scott" said Popple. "I didn't mean to start a battle when I mentioned baseball. Let's be pleasant this morning. Any of you fans been watching this fellow, Kauff, the new centre with the Giants?"
"Centre?" said Miss Primm. "Aren't you confusing baseball with football?

you confusing baseball with football?
They have a centre in football, you know."
"Yes, and they got one in Chicago, too," said Bobbie. oo," said Bobble.
"What do you mean, Bobble?" asked grain of sait.

the blond stenographer.
"That Chicago River," replied the
boy. "It's the scenter of the town."
"I thought we were talking baseball—not rivers," snapped Miss

Primm.
"Oh, say," said the office boy,
"speaking of rivers, I've got a new girl now."

"The kid's crazy," said the blonde.
"What has the subject of rivers got
to do with your new girl?"

"She's named after all the rivers in

"A silly remark!" said Miss Primm.
"A silly remark!" said Miss Primm.
"Her name's Flo," replied Bobbie.
"Listen to him!" growled Miss
pinm. "I'm going to tell Mr. Snooks
just can't stand having that boy

around."

"Oh, the kid's all right," said Popple. "But, getting back to baseball, is this guy, Kauff, proving to be a second Si Cobb."

"Not yet!" said Bobbie. "He's

"Quiet!" said Spooner. "Here comes Mr. Snooks."
The boss entered and looked around. "What's the matter, Miss Primm?" he asked. "You look worried."
"Bobbie has been talking baseball." and keeping us all from our work,

## The Jarr Family - By Roy L. McCardell -

Congright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Beening World).

suiting about her. Now, I will say this much for her. She has a manner "Oh, she's only a friend of mine, that's all?" queried Mrs. Jarr. "Conthat appears to be bold to some peosequently, because she is a friend of ple. But she isn't 'fresh.' No, you do mine she's 'too fresh.'

"My goodness! I didn't say any-

Of all the paths that lead to a woman's love, pity is the straightest .- BEAUMONT and FLETCHER.

## Reflections of A Bachelor Girl By Helen Rowland

MAN never seems to be half so worried about the temptations he may meet in this life as he is about those he may miss.

Always accept a man's first kiss with surprise, his second with a blush, his third with reluctance, his fourth with enthusiasm-and the rest with a

Poor man! Just about as he has become accustomed to the erratic angle of his wife's midwinter hat, she bursts upon him in her brand new Easter "fantasy." and he has to begin getting acclimated all over again.

Man's chief occupation in this world appears to be making love woman's, trying to find some sort of sentimental benzoate of sods which will KEEP it after it has been made.

A man always remembers the first kiss longest—a woman, the last; because that's the one each of them had the most trouble in getting.

how often they fail at it, they want to try again; no matter how smoothly it goes, they are always ready for an encore.

A bachelor used to go about looking for a girl who could be kissed; angrily. but, alas, nowadays, he goes about looking just as eagerly for one who doesn't have to be kissed.

Only two things in this world are always new and always thrillinglove and the circus. And both of them come in the spring, tra-la!

Motto for a wife; Be sure you're right—then stop TALKING about it! just then the door bell rang and the out to the landing and warmly urged few minutes later.

WHEN the alleged head of the thing against the girl, except that Jarr household came home she's too fresh," said the slarmed

walk right out! And at the same time

"Now, hold on there!" said Mr. friend of yours. That's why I said ett, and then you are positively inshe was all right."

her a great wrong there." "Oh, all right, I'm glad to hear it Say no more about her," said Mr.

"Say no more!" repeated Mrs. Jarr. 'Oh, I suppose you are sensitive because I have been frank about some one you are so greatly interested in. Well, I have nothing to say against her. Of course your friends are your friends! But I am sure there is something very queer \_bout Cora Hickett. to say the least. Of course, I'm 'old fashloned;' and I'm not what you call 'up-to-date,' but when I was a single girl the kind of people I went with in Brooklyn looked askance at young women who made a point of singling out married men as their friends and companions.

ventures who has broken up our scornfully. "Why, come to think of it. I've never seen the woman but three times in my life!"

"I'm so sorry you are disappointed about it," said Mrs. Jarr, cuttingly, perhaps if you will write an endearing letter to the lady you admire so much she may call more frequently, but, as I said," and here Mrs. Jarr spoke sharply-"I leave the house the minute she enters!" Most men seem to regard matrimony as a sort of fox-trot. No matter "I'll leave the house right now, i

you don't stop talking about this Hickett person," said Mr. Jarr "What did you mention her name to me at all for? To trap me, "Oh, you admit it then!" cried Mrs.

Jarr. "And to think that I never going on before my very eyes."

## Just a Wife--(Her Diary Chapters From a Bride's Life-Story.

Edited by Janet Trevor.

Concepts 1858 by the from Publishing Co. The New York Renting World; First Article of an Unusual New Series.

I fore retentioner were minuted.

fring to be operated beneathy down not come by an the arty other fact. It is frightene me. equally true, I exposure that I am my face between his arrows, and wanty two years old, that my hante egrgeon's hands and looks down to day in Matte Mary Lambert, my eyes with his chining block ; hat f have high open and house half and each, mort of chousty; "the But I can think of nothing except Mottle, you'll never go back on that to morrow I shall be Ned's wife will you? You'll always etick?"

I have gover kept a diary hefure, together. There is nothing that I am not surry, for, readly, until I asporate us. met Ned thorn was nothing to my life worth reporting. I was like a fittle child who plays at being grown were possible, necouse he has t un. I had the child's loves, I cored moments of seeming to cling to it for my father and my mother and

think it will be a happy which, name tueted with love and laughter and lieve that the man to whom I give mornen myself to-morrow will cherish the Boatt gift. I shall not tell him that I am and Ned and he had always him for many, many years. But I Ned unexpectedly and Scott/rush

And if it is otherwise, if storms in- swift, stead of sunshine come to me. I shall fully as I know how. The book of Scott, who had circled just out o my happiness will be given to my reach and was growling behind a husband. But the book of my unhappiness-pray God it is never writvomen that they may learn from my cause I was angey. mistakes, my misfortunes.

To-day I cannot think that Ned will ever let me be unhappy. He has don't know what came over me been a wonderful lover. This is just It's my aberiginal temper. Can you one of the little things that he has and Scott ever forg ve me?" done: I happened to mention, months For a moment my lover was ago, that red roses were my favorite strange man and I had never seen flower. Ever since that day they have him before. Then I wanted horribly been in my room. He has kept me supplied with fresh ones, big, sweet, could you? how could you?" over and red beauties. When I told him he over again. was an extravagant boy he laughed Of course I did forgive him-so did of me and said: "Mollie, don't begin o presch now!"

go out at all hours of the day and for a moment! twenty-four hours since we were saying that he's here now. I must telephone. I don't see, just in pass-ing, how engaged people LIVED be- (To Be Continued on Wednesday.)

to all the world there he's six feet tall. Yet sometimes

Mrs. Edward Houghton I dars to "Why, of source, Net, darling,"

That's my beautiful col

writing about him. about myself, friends But once, when Scott and about us At least, I shall not tell "ere out walking in the park, we me think that perhaps on our silver wed. up to him. Scott's bardly more the ding day I shall come to him with a puppy and his coat, wer from the this little record of our wonderful bushes through which he's scurried time together. Then he may read of brushed against Ned's light trouser the joy and peace and safety he has and left a mark. His face seemed t given me; the long golden day our twist and blacken and he swung th

vicious blows over Scott's back. write of them as completely, as truth- I didn't know I owned, and called to white line of teeth. I have whipped Scott myself, but I am his mistress ten!-will be given to all other and I have never punished him be-In a moment Ned was beside me

"Mollie!" he cried, "I'm a brute. I

to cry, and instead I said, "How Scott-and of course I know every

man is tired and nervous at times. Because he is a doctor he must But oh, Ned, dear, I hope you'll never work harder than most people, must make me ashained of you again, even Yet there never has been a Mother is knecking at the door and

engaged when, if he couldn't see me, go, for I sha'n't see him after this he falled to talk with me over the until to-morrow. Goodby, little diary,

Pride will have a fall; for pride goeth before and shame cometh after.\_HEYWOOD.

## For the Easter Shopper

out a veil, and she will have many kid bags are very pretty in their at varieties. So this might prove a good tractive hues of blue, green, gray an bronze, as well as white and black. I will say this for you that the stage suggestion as an Easter gift. The as-Jarr. "I hold no brief for the fair lost a good actor when you entered sortments are so varied that selections Miss Hickett. In fact, she's too fresh, the mercantile profession. First you are easily made. In meshes the hexa- bag to harmonize with the costume think; but I thought she was a are loud in your profession. First you are easily made. In meshes the hexa- bag to harmonize with the costume think; but I thought she was a are loud in your profession. I think; but I thought she was a are loud in your praise of Cora Hick- gonal is the leading choice. Many of

HE veil will be a prominent fea- | modish. The favorite leathers are the ture of the Easter parade. The pin seal, cross-grain seal, vachette, fashionable woman does not leathers are prime favorities for

are easily made. In meshes the hexagonal is the leading choice. Many of the new veils have a border of y Chantilly or maline lace.

You now have a choice as to the mode of wearing your veil. The round veil is worn over the hat and covers only half the face. Then, there is the chin veil and the veil extending just over the nose. With the coming of summer the loose hanging veil is becoming popular. If you are going to Atlantic City for Easter you will want one of those long chiffon veils with lace edge. They are two and two and a half yards long, and the favored colors are the tans, cyster grays, reds and dull greens.

The handbag to be carried in the leaster parade is of considerable importance, too. This would make a very nice Easter gift, and you have such a large choice for selection. The styles have never been so varied. Both the plain and pleated effects are nice gift that can be had at \$3.

Indeed, it is scarce too much to

with the old Greek Dion Halicarnar sus, "No generous thoughts can sus

#### Wit, Wisdom and Philosophy GOLD VERSUS "IDBALS." By Henry Smith Williams.

question that presents itself to nearly every ambitious youth "While you are at it, why don't you apply for a divorce and name were to which practically all his further the day when he appreciates the this Hickett person as the dire advantage of many and the ideal ignore as far as may shall the happy home?" suggested Mr. Jarr, we reckon gold among the necessaries even of the intellectual life?

Much money to mortals may of a truth become a madness, but does manify come as the handmaid of Want? And at the very worst is the ambitious and restless plutocrat less happy than the aspirant after higher ideals who knows not where to find a crust for his dear ones? Sane judgment dare not confirm it.

a crust for his dear ones? Sane judgment dare not confirm it.

I recall very clearly the impression
made upon me in early manhood by
the cynical words of a successful
the cynical words of a successful
the cynical words of a manhood by
the cynical words of a manhood by
the cynical words of a successful
the cynical words of the cynical words. business man whose pursuit of money genius is usually associated withhad not altogether warped his mind perhaps is never dissevered fromaway from other interests and whose keenness of insight and sanity of ment.

ing she had come back for her um-

Mrs. Jarr had been holding it all

voice of Cora Hickett was heard, say- | Miss Hickett to come in and speak lady came in to do so Mr. Jarr was found to have mysteriously disapsuspected for one moment what was the time. In fact, she had started in peared from his home and family to tell Mr. Jarr the visitor had left He took it "on the lam," by the fire